

We are Just playing, right buddy?

by MultiGameMadness

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Summary: Why do people tag him as a bully? Just messing with one person doesn't make you a bully. Pfft! Far from it! It doesn't even count as bullying if its family.

1. Chapter 1

We are just playing, right buddy?

Why do people tag him as a bully? Just messing with one person doesn't make you a bully.

Pfft! Far from it! It doesn't even count as bullying if its family.

Although, maybe he needs to tone it down a peg or two.

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Naah, he can take it.

"Jaune, don't you think is time for, I don't know, stopâ€¦| You knowâ€¦| Bullying Cardin?" Asked the redheaded beauty.

She thought that at first, he was such a nice guy. Don't get her wrong, he is, its justâ€¦| That maybe she had been wrong. Or maybe she jumped to conclusions. After all, they had been at Beacon for 2 weeks only.

"What are you talking about Pyrhaa? We are just playing, right

buddy?" Said Jaune with the most chill expression on his face.

He didn't even seem troubled by the tall boy being under his armpit getting his hair ruffled.

"Mhmm" Said the boy under his arm. His voice muffled by the arm being in front of his mouth.

"Mister Arc! What is the meaning of this?!" Screeched an irate Goodwitch, walking down the hall seeing the interaction between the two boys.

"What? This? This is just a game between to best buddies of course!" He said pointing down at the boy, who by this point was now a little blue due to the lack of oxygen.

"Release him this instant Mister Arc!" Her voice left no space for arguments, and so he did as he was told.

He let go of the boy, dropping him face first on the ground. At least the carpet made a cushion for his face. It wasn't much, but it did the job.

"Mister Winchester, please stand up." Said and exasperated Glynda, pinching the bridge of her nose. She was tired of this two, and tired of letting Ozpin accept this behavior.

"One moment please." Cardin's voice sounded muffled by the carpet. After all, he was still with his face on the carpet.

'_Mmmm, this carpet is really nice. Maybe mom would like to know of this. She said something about the other one being burned down. Dammit Jaune.' _

"Mister Winchester, please, don't make _me_ get you up." Said Goodwitch once again, getting more irritated by the second.

"I'm up! I'm up!" He said standing up with such speed that was a little difficult to understand, seeing how big he was.

"Now, Mr. Arc, would you care to explain me why did you had you classmate under your arm?"

"Well for starters, mom told me to talk to him about his grades, because she just received a letter from Prof. Port, telling that he was getting behind on his duties." Said Jaune with just a shrug of his shoulders, like it was the most obvious thing in the world.

At his point Pyrhaa was more than lost. His mom? What did she had to do with Cardin?

"And couldn't you just said that, instead of assaulting Mr. Winchester over here?" She sounded more exasperated than normal, and that was saying something, being the counselor of all the first years. That included Team Rwby.

"Wait wait wait! What does your mom have to do with this Jaune?" Interrupted Pyrhaa before he could even open his mouth. She was feeling a little left out.

"What, I didn't tell you?" Asked a surprised Jaune, forgetting that she was still here. Huh, maybe he needs to pay more attention of his surroundings.

A nod was his only response.

"Huh, I thought I already told you. Mmm, well, the thing is, that my pal here." He said pointing at Cardin. "Is actually my brother. Little brother to be exact." He said with proud smile.

Pyrhaa's jaw almost hit the floor.

"What?! But you have different last names! And don't even look alike!" She almost shouted, but kept here tone even, seeing as Miss Goodwitch was still present.

"Don't make it look like its much Arc. You are only bigger by a month, so don't let it get to your head. And to answer your question, Jaune's family took me in when I was ten. My mother left when I was born, and my father got lost in a mission, and we haven't found him yet, but Jaune's parents were friends of my father, so they didn't want me to be alone. So they took me in, but I decided to keep my last name, for honoring my dad." Said Cardin with his usual scowl, but there was no malice in his face, or his tone for that matter, not even when he talked about his mother.

"Yeah, he was actually a savior. Being surrounded by seven sisters was kinda hard, so when he came, I felt less girly, and had someone to play with." Said Jaune draping an arm around Cardin's shoulders.

Pyrhaa was at a loss for words. She didn't have any words in her. She was just feeling very lost.

"But that doesn't explain why you were choking your brother mister Arc." Said Glynda, standing next to Pyrhaa. She totally forgot that the headmistress was still here.

"Ah well, about that. That's the way our mother taught us to correct our wrongs. It was that or getting drenched by a water hose. So, as I couldn't find one of those, I decided for a little noogie. It is really effective." He said with a shrug, taking it as the most normal thing in the world.

"Well, don't do it again. It isn't a proper image for hunters to behave like this. And say hello to Juniper for me when you talk to her. I hadn't have the chance to talk to her in a while. Now, run along children, you still have classes to attend to." Said Glynda walking down the corridor. When she was out of earshot, Cardin poked Jaune hard on the forehead eliciting a loud 'Yelp' from the blonde.

"What was that for?!" Asked Jaune irritated by such an action.

"Mom told me you skipped Oobleck's class, so told to poke with a fork or a sword. But I don't have those at hand, so the finger should do." Said Cardin with a shrug of his shoulder and a smile.

"Fine, so, see you later?" Asked the knight.

"Sure, catch you later." He said fist bumping Jaune and walking the opposite way that Goodwitch took.

"Why didn't I see you with him this past couple of weeks?" Asked Pyrhaa, now a little more relieved knowing that her partner wasn't a bully.

"Well, when we were on the airship we got separated because I went to the bathroom, and later we didn't find each other until the ceremony after initiation. But as both of us were made leaders, we didn't had time to catch up until now. I'm glad he is doing well." He said with a smile.

One that Pyrhaa returned.

"So, have any embarrassing stories to tell me about him and your sisters?" She asked with an innocent smile, that looked to sweet even for her.

"Where do I even begin?"

Fin

2. Chapter 2

After the scuffle with Cardin earlier in the afternoon The J and P of JNPR went back to their dorm.

Pyrrha was still a little taken aback by the news of her current leader. She never imagined Jaune having a brother, not even seven sisters to back it up!

She was still dumbfounded by such news.

'_Huh, does that trait flows through all the Arc lineage?'

"Remnant to Pyrrha? Hey Pyrrha? Pyrrha! PYRRHA! Why are you not reacting! Move dammit! Take that look out of your face and pay attention to me!"

'_I still can't imagine living with a sibling, if seeing as how Yang and Ruby behave with each other in a daily basis, I could not imagine seven sister!'

"Ren, help me! She is in a trance!"

"What did you told her?"

"Well I told her earlier that Cardin was my brother, and then that I had seven sisters, but she seemed fine. But I think that maybe she didn't quite catch it at the moment and now she is allâ€¦| allâ€¦| Like this! Help me!"

"Wait, what? Seven sisters?"

"Yep, a living hell. But I wouldn't change that for the wor- Ren, why are you looking at me like that? Huh, you have the same look Pyrrha has. Wait, you have the same look Pyrrha has! No, Ren, snap out of it! React dammit! Come on!"

Maybe he should reconsider how he tells news to the people he knows.

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What, is it too weird having a lot of sibling? Pfft, they should meet her aunt Capri. She has twelve kids! Her sister are nothing compared to her.

"Hey fearless leader!"

"Gah! Nora! Don't scare me like that!"

"Hehehe sorry. Hey, why is Pyrrha and Ren giving you weird looks? Ren hasn't made one of those faces since we were kids. That's a first." Nora said. After scaring her leader she just barged in and started jumping on her bed.

She just has the easiest going attitude of everyone in his team. Heh, she is fun having around.

"I just told them about my family. And I just got to the conclusion, that maybe having big families is a rare thing."

"Oooh, how big?! Is it ten siblings in your family?! I have five brothers and five sisters! Or maybe more?! OH MY GOD JAUNE! Do you have a big family? Maybe we could make a meet up and all our families can join together! Then we could make a party!"

It seems that Nora has a lot of energy left after combat class.

Wait.

What?!

Ten brothers and sisters?!

One Nora is already hard to keep in check.

Now, ten more Noras?! That's insanity!

"Jaune, you have the same look Ren and Pyrrha have."

He does?

'_Jaune! Snap out of it!'_

"Sorry Nora, I spaced out a little. Please stop poking my cheek."

"Ups, sorry." She is not sorry with that smile on her face. "So you have a big family Jaune?"

"Yep, it's me, seven sisters and Cardin."

"Poor boy. It must have been really tough living with a lot of

estrogen. It happens a lot with women, that's why my brothers went crazy with all of us toge- Wait, Cardin? Cardin is your brother?!"

"Don't shout in my ear Nora! It hurts! But yes, Cardin is my brother."

"Heh, he must been a savior for you."

"You don't know the half of it. Sooo, how do we return Ren and Pyrrha to the world of the living?"

"Mmmmâ€¦ I have an idea! Follow me!"

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"Are your sure Nora? This doesn't seem like a good idea."

"Relax, I did this all the time with Ren. It will work, don't worry!"

Currently Jaune and Nora were arranging the room for one of Nora's grenades to explode in front of the lost minds and bodies of the R and P of JNPR, but instead of having the usual dust that you would find in a projectile, this one had flour in it. How did Nora managed to make one, he would never know.

"Okay, the window is secure, the beds are against the wall, my pancakes are ready, the objectives are in position and the sheets will need to go to the laundry room later! _'Wait, what?' _Fire in the hole!"

****BOOM!****

****SPLAT!****

****.****

****THUNK!****

"NORA!"

"Ups, sorry Ren!"

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Fin

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**A.N. Nora and Ren are not orphans in this AU.**
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**Enjoy.**
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End
file.